Mr. Hat Hentoff c/o Oped Page, the Washington Post 1150 15 St., NW Washington, DC 20071 Dear Mr. Hentoff.

Justified and powerful as your criticism of Joelic Ginniss and S.S is (Post 3/14/93) and as was Jonathan Yardley's before you, I think you have both missed an even greater scandal - the ugliness of the commercialization and exploitation of the great national tragedy of the JFK assassination of which as it has for 30 years the book-publishing industry has by and large deceived and misled the people.

S&S had another bit of worse than trush out for reviews, Bob Callahan's "Mgo Shot JFK?" The cover blurb is "A Guide to the Major Conspiracy Theories." That is but the beginning of the cheap and nasty lies in a book that is shot full of premorant and careless errors. And if it were not would still be worth than trash. I've just skimmed it but if you want a professorial opinion, Dr. David Wrone, University of Wisconsin at Stevens Point (how address 1518 Blackberry Lane) has gone over it.

(I ligress for an illustration of the ignorance and carelessness that typify this notyunusual publisher greed on the subject. On page 42, which I just noticed, it has the Late Sylvia Meagher as "a New York City public health administrator" when in fact she was a NHO editor, and in the warrafiext same sentence says that "Abraham Zapruder's testimomy did not include his stated belief that the shots came from behind him. ... "He did so testify.

That so-called "chpter" begins saying that the Warren Ceport was "published" September 24, 1964. Wrong! It was tiree days later. From just skimming I know of many, many more serious factual, errors all of which have been public for a long time. The theories it more or tess skips over all are the oldest and while I believe all the theories presented as fact are unproven and mislead and deceive, all the newer one and those current in the earliest day that were more significant are entrolly missing. There cannot have been any peer review or even the intent of one because the record is that the publishers can get away with anything.

There is a real problem for the country when on major issues the book publishers, among others, opt for safety from official criticism and for greed. Of the less than complete listing of the coming assassination books in FW dated 4/3, I can fault them all in varying degrees and all, again in varying degrees, with perpetuate the indistry-wide abdication of any sense of responsibilty and its great for the dirtiest kind of money.

I am astounded at the silence that greeted Kent Carroll's description of his coming book by one of the nuttiest (certifiable) of the nuts who invent these conspiracy theories. Carroll says it will say of the critics other than the one who made so much dirty money for him that we "have for one reason or another, put out a lot of disinformation, furthering the conspiracy." My emphasis.

That author, who can have at most a single peer in "disinformation," according to his own publisher, is charging the others as accessories after the fact. That is a very serious criminal offense.

Aside from the fact that Carroll & Graf have to know that their, author is sick in the head, how can all reviewers have not taken note of thes incredible accusation which cannot be proven, not even in Livingstone's fections, of which I have a large file, and at the least ask questions? Including is there any meaningful recourse for those so defamed, and what esponsibility does a publisher have when he has reason to believe the author he publishes is not rational?

These are the two extremes, S &S and C & G. In between is dfrightful mishmash much of reprints and some openly fraudulent.

"Erasing the boundary between fact and fiction" on what gets to the guts of representative society, the assassination of a President, is what the publishing industry long had done and is exceeding its deplorable past with all the tainted money that can come from the awful, utterly irresponsible stuff typified by these S & S commercializations.

I hope that at long last reviewers and columnists will learn the realities for themselves and inform the people.

Sincerely, Handacestery

cc Jonathan Yardley

Harold Weisberg

Please excuse my typing. It can't be any better. I'm 80 and unwell